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Sunday, Dec. 18, 1938

A New Series of American Impressions by the Brilliant British Artist Alastair K. Macdonald.

Cold Blood May Decide The Next Big War

THE new war that everybody in the world is dreading may spill more human blood than any war there ever was, for science proposes to wipe out many of the consequences of hot-blooded battle by the exact opposite — cold blood kept in refrigerators behind the lines.

Whether it be from shell or bayonet wounds on the battlefield, an automobile accident or an operation at home, a man who has lost too much blood will be unless more blood is put into his veins. To prove it, man blood for this purpose must be ready for use.

In the old days giving a blood transfusion meant taking blood directly out of a healthy person's arm and shooting it from through a tube into the arm of the sick or wounded sufferer. But medical science now makes it possible to get this blood out of a bottle. Blood for transfusions may now be stored in advance by hospitals and stored in refrigerators for days or even weeks without losing its vitality. It is a precious blood, which is to help save human lives.

Every European nation has scientists figuring out the best way to supply themselves with the enormous quantities of blood that will be needed.

In France, where war talk is daily becoming grimmer, it is said that the army will be asked to donate blood. According to a plan reported to the French Academy of Surgery by Professor Huguenin of the University of Bordeaux, soldiers are also blood banks. In the army of the future, it is said, a certain number of blood donors will be in the ranks of every company, and perhaps on

Healthy Civilians May Be Called Upon to Give Blood, as Well as Work and Money, to Back Up Their Soldiers on the Battlefield

How To Tell Whether You Are Ruled By Your Heart Or Your Head

By Hyman Goldstein, Ph. D. and Psychologist

DO YOU think with your head or with your heart? Do your emotions wash you away, or do your grey cells do the leading? Do you wear your heart on your sleeve or inside your coat? Or don't you wear it at all? Some of us are prone to react instantaneously on the spur of the moment to almost any situation that comes along. Our feelings pervade us and permeate us so that we blow hot and we blow cold. The mind becomes many and changeable from the noblest of moods to the darkest of greys through the great variety of moods and emotions. We do all this somewhat helplessly at times willingly even when we know better. Others of us take everything as it comes along and pass it through the inspector of logic, reason and analysis before we are ready for action. Romance and sentiment are not only fixed up in their tracks but they are also filtered out. Of these two groups neither is essentially right or wrong, good or bad. Fortunately, we are at times able to preserve our emotional equilibrium by being a little bit of both.

The easy way to realize on which side of the fence your imaginative feelers to fall most often is without benefit of consciousness is to step out of yourself temporarily get up on the dresser or chandelier and observe your self dispassionately. Put your usual run of actions and

Should a Husband If His Wife Is Better Able to Earn a Living Than He Is, Swap Places With Her and Do the Housework?

reactions to the test of the following questions. Answer them as you would in the ordinary course of events. Don't try to be logical or sentimental. Don't try to be anything but yourself. Then check your answers with those given below. Add up the number of times you have answered as the majority of other people have done and see what that says about you.

1. Do you think that it is a woman's duty to be a housekeeper?
2. Do you think that a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband?
3. Do you think that a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband?
4. Do you think that a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband?
5. Do you think that a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband?
6. Do you think that a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband?
7. Do you think that a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband?
8. Do you think that a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband?
9. Do you think that a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband?
10. Do you think that a woman is better able to earn a living than her husband?
11. Would you say that romance is more important than companionship or compatibility in the making of a successful marriage?
12. Do you feel that with the bad breaks and all you are still getting a square deal in life?
13. Do you think that a diamond ring that costs $10,000 will give you more pleasure than one that costs only $1,000?
14. In your opinion, is love at first sight apt to be true love?
15. Leading a bachelor's or bachelor girl's existence is believed by some to have more advantages than disadvantages. Do you think so?
16. Would you rather be admired more for your achievements than for your looks?
17. For women: Do you turn to the editorial page of your newspaper before you turn to the woman's page?
18. For men: Would you rather read the editorials than the sports columns?
19. Do you think that it is proper for a woman to pay her husband alimony when necessary?
20. Do you believe that the dying-out of chivalry among men may has taken something that is very necessary away from the relations between men and women?
21. Can you keep your calm if a person tells you to do something when you are just about to do it?
22. In "Dead End," the heart broken mother of a confirmed gangster — [illegible] disowns him. Is this worth the [illegible] under any circumstances?
23. Do you think that [illegible] are [illegible] Heaven?
24. Do you feel [illegible] every payment [illegible]?
25. Do you think that [illegible] is better able to earn a living than her husband?
26. Do you think that [illegible] is better able to earn a living than her husband?
27. Do you think that [illegible] is better able to earn a living than her husband?
28. Do you think that [illegible] is better able to earn a living than her husband?
29. Do you think that [illegible] is better able to earn a living than her husband?
30. Do you think that [illegible] is better able to earn a living than her husband?

Answers

1. Yes
2. No
3. Yes
4. Yes
5. No
6. Yes
7. No
8. Yes
9. No
10. Yes
11. No
12. Yes
13. No
14. Yes
15. No
16. Yes
17. No
18. No
19. Yes
20. No
21. Yes
22. No
23. Yes
24. No

A Crime Wave Pinned On The Town's Judge

THIS is the remarkable case of Judge Adamovic of the town of Velika Kikinda, located in the province of Banat, Yugoslavia.

He honorably administered the law by day, and dishonestly violated it by night. So cleverly did he conceal his taking ways that for 15 years the townspeople held him in reverence and respect. His benevolence toward honest faults was admired equally with his severity toward thieves. In that little hinterland document, it was rarely that he had a thief to convict. The biggest crook in town, it soon turned out, was the man who wrote the rules of justice.

When the judge walked down the main street to his official home near the town square, across as the Place Du Marche, the citizens would doff their hats and feel appreciative themselves that a fine upstanding man in the town. The more bold would approach him and speak a few words.

Many times the judge [illegible] has become a regular gallery, and the people have learned the habit of judge for themselves, even though the courts have not yet come to a decision about him.

Such is Adamovic a name in the dwelling of very many years. A Kikinda and Belgrade and the world of there used to be his friends. One morning recently the townspeople of the fair discovered that the safe drawer in their office had been forced. A hundred dollars were missing. The safe-cracking raphet as it happened was marked by one of the bandits and by the [illegible] which [illegible] was there. [illegible] at the [illegible] against the [illegible] burglars. The police were [illegible] and after [illegible] efforts they [illegible] the affair as [illegible].

A short time after the police were [illegible] letter, [illegible] and his neighbors and [illegible] safe.

[illegible] the [illegible] are [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

What a Turk was Ataturk!

The Late, and Possibly Not So Lamented Mustapha Kemal Ataturk, Who Made Over Turkey's Clothes, Figures and Habits As Well As Its Laws

In the Days Before the Dictatorship. These Girls Would Have Been Veiled and Trained to Grace the Harems. But Here They Are Under the Modern Regime Exercising to Keep Slender and Healthy. And Maybe Ataturk Was Right After All

From This—Although These Photos Don't Show the Same Women, They Portray How the Ingenious Mustapha Kemal, By His Edict—Enforced With Physical Violence—Shaved Off the Fat of His Female Subjects and Transformed Them Into a Slender and Sightly Specialty

—To This

Made Over Turkey, Changed His Subjects' Sacred Fezzes Into Ash-Can Derbies; Set 'Em an Unholy Example by Getting Drunk—But When He Made the Fashionably Fat Turkish Beauties Get Thin (Even if the Fat Had to Be Whipped Off) Well, He Was Not Only Watta-Turk, But—Beyond Any Doubt at All—WATTA MAN!

Mustapha Kemal Found an Astonishingly Effective Way to Deal With Fat Fatimas Who Refused to Dance Off Their Illegal Poundage. His Agents Simply Dragged Them From Their Seats, and Under His Personal Direction Whipped Them So Adroitly That They Were Unable to Sit Out a Dance.

A

Well, they might temper the passing of the petty Hitlerism of the Sultans with generous Hollywood-like helpings of Arabian Nights' romance, but there remains the fact that Ataturk made Turkey over.

Never in history was an entire country's personality changed so completely from top to bottom by one man. Not by Hitler, Mussolini or Stalin.

It is true that Peter the Great of Russia changed the customs of his country, but he attempted no drastic revolution in the habits of the people. He merely imported the ideas of the West and forced his countrymen to adopt them. Ataturk, on the other hand, made a clean sweep of the past. He abolished the Arabic alphabet and substituted the Latin. He abolished the Moslem calendar and substituted the Gregorian. He abolished the Moslem Sunday and substituted the Christian. He abolished the fez and substituted the hat. He abolished the veil and substituted the powder puff. He abolished the harem and substituted the home. He abolished polygamy and substituted monogamy. He abolished the Koran and substituted the Code Napoleon. He abolished the Sultan and substituted himself.

Yet this terrific reformer was not content with changing the habits of a people. He changed the habits of a country. He changed the habits of a continent. He changed the habits of the world.

Ataturk found a way to make Turkey over in his own image. He fostered an atmosphere of right and wrong in the entire setting, the example of dancing as "right" being but one of the thousands of ways in which he changed the country's habits of thought.

They all been dancing, somewhere, but never the heavy-ankled Turkish ladies. Ataturk changed all that

WHA' D'YE MEAN THE WEAKER SEX?

Few Husky Men Would Think of Trying to Get Pretty Laura Roth's Dangerous Job Away From Her—She Wrestles With a Full-Grown Bengal Tiger and the Big Cat Gets Rough

Above, Mildred "Cyclone" Burke Shows Babe Gordon, Another Professional Wrestler, One Way to Celebrate "Mudders' Day Below, Senorita Enriqueta Palmeno, Spain's Only She Toreador, Finds Herself Upset by the Antics of an Ungallant Bull

WHOEVER it was that said "a woman's place is in the home" would take back his words in a hurry if he could see the 1938 crop in action. So would the owner of boat sayings who referred to women as "the weaker sex."

During the past year all over the world there have been outstanding examples of feminine courage, physical feats of endurance and of strength which compare very favorably with anything shown along these lines by the alleged stronger sex. Whether it was in the Bendix Air Derby from Los Angeles to Cleveland which was won by Jacqueline Cochran, who beat some of America's foremost flyers in the fast time of 8 hours, 10 minutes, 2 seconds, or in the battle lines of war-torn Spain where women fought desperately with guns and bayonets the "weaker sex" has shown that it can take it and give it as well.

In the accompanying photographs are shown four of the dramatic highlights of women in action during 1938. While they are just a few of the many examples of feminine activity in many widely-varied fields, each graphically portrays one of more important and engrossing facts.

Women hate dirt and sloppiness. Above all they hate to get their hair all soiled. Yet as shown in [illegible] laugh at the [illegible]

Still Hunting the Human "King Kongs" of the Himalayas

P

When the Coolies Saw the Hairy 12-Foot Giants, Twice as Big as Gorillas, They Quit the Expedition and Ran Back Toward Their Base Camp

A Hospital Where Patients Turn Green

PATIENTS in one ward of London's Middlesex Hospital look fairly green and it is not with fear or envy. It's all because of a new drug discovered by German scientists. This substance is expected to prove beneficial in the treatment of many skin diseases. The British hospital is experimenting on a group of specially selected sufferers from maladies of the skin.

The drug known at present as Green 105 is injected in the patient's blood stream twice a day for two weeks or more, depending upon the nature and seriousness of the disease.

Within 10 or 15 minutes after the injection, the patient literally turns green from head to foot. Even the tongue, the roof of the mouth and the whites of the eyes turn green and remain that color for approximately two hours.

Medical authorities declare that the drug is harmless in spite of its startling effect. For many months an elaborate series of experiments and tests were made upon animals in a veterinary laboratory before it was first used on a human being.

An English physician, visiting in Germany, saw the treatment being given to patients in a Berlin hospital. So impressed was he with the results in stubborn cases of skin disease that he brought supplies of Green 105 back to London with him for use there.

Shirley Raumer, of Cincinnati, Ohio, Refuses to Believe That Parachute Jumping Is a Game for Men Only. The Photograph Was Snapped at the Instant She Tangled With the Shrouds and Landed Unhappily on Her Head

The Softest Job In England

T

[illegible] as they have to [illegible] ...ger in charge of the offices and warehouses of a big firm of shoe manufacturers wear pairs of each shoe turned out by their employees and ask the question: "How big do you think my feet are?"

Silly as this may seem, it is important for their employers to know the answers for on them depend to a great extent the following season's feminine shoe styles. The four pairs of each shoe turned out by their employees and ask the question: "How big do you think my feet are?"

Silly as this may seem, it is important for their employers to know the answers for on them depend to a great extent the following season's feminine shoe styles. The four pairs of each shoe turned out by their employees probably contain more pairs of shoes than the well-shod closets of many a wealthy Mayfair matron.

Aside from the question which they ask are carefully tabulated and then sent to a supervising agency, one of the interesting facts thus discovered is that a woman's feet appear to be a size to a size and a half smaller if the shoes have a smooth well-polished surface. The more tracks or unsightly the shoes the bigger the feet appear to be.

The reactions picked up by the young women with the easy job are turned over to the leading British designers of feminine footwear.

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Died Like the Victim In a Mystery Novel

Mrs Elsie Rose Newlands, Whom the Lord Mayor Himself Exonerated, Because He Believed the Poisoning of Her Husband Was One of Those Simple Accidents to Which Circumstances Lend a Semblance of Crime

The Testimony of the Doctor Encouraged the Detectives. But Both the Mayor and the Jury Decided That It May Have Been the Physician's Imagination That Made Him Suspect That Mrs. Newlands and Mr. Budd Exchanged Knowing Looks Over Mr. Newlands' Death Bed.

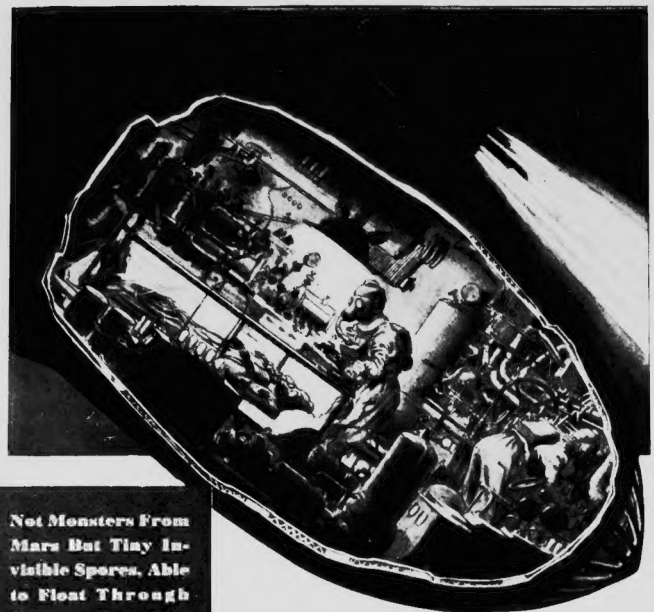
Mr Horace Budd, the Helpful House-guest Whose Offer to Repair a Broken Urn Caused Him Much Trouble and Brought Him Momentarily Into Disgrace. But He Was Declared to Be Entirely Innocent

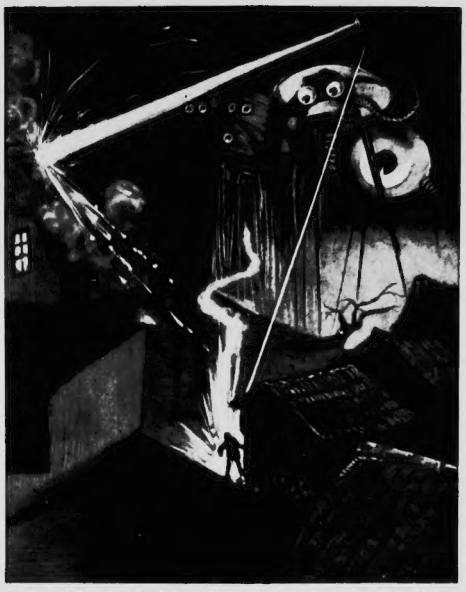
The Almost Unbelievable Sequence of Events That Made England's Famous Scotland Yard Believe That They Had a Perfect Case of Murder Torn from a Detective Fiction Thriller and Which Almost Sent Unfortunate Mr. Newlands' Innocent Wife and His Equally Guiltless House-guest to the Gallows

Entrance to Temple Chambers, the Block of Residential Apartments and Offices Where Mr Newlands Was Housekeeper steward and Where He Drank the Poisoned Whiskey.

His Preference For Drinking Alone Made a Mystery of the Death of Francis Cyril Newlands. It Probably Saved the Lives of All His Guests, Who Otherwise May Have Been Poisoned by His Liquor.

ON SEPTEMBER 29th Lord M[illegible] Francis Cyril Newlands, the [illegible] [illegible] of Temple Chambers [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]





Invading Martians As Described in the Broadcast and Pictured in H. G. Wells' "The War of The Worlds"—Thousands of Radio Listeners Actually Believed These Grand Tripods Were Destroying Our Cities—And Then Heard That Germs Had Conquered Them.

Not Monsters From Mars But Tiny Invisible Spores, Able to Float Through Space and to Live For Ages at Absolute Zero, May Be the Other-World Invaders Conceivably Destined to Conquer Our Earth and Put an End to Man

Real Danger of Conquerors From Other Worlds

By DR. E. E. FREE,
Science Adviser of the American Weekly.

THE EARTH [illegible]

Dr. Alexander Goetz and Mrs. Goetz of the California Institute of Technology in Their Laboratory Freezing Living Cells into a State of Suspended Animation. In That Condition They Could Be Shot Across Space and Then Restored.

Inside the Sealed Cabin of a Rocket Ship Oxygen Would Be the Most Serious Problem. Passengers Bound from One Planet to Another Would Probably Have to Be Kept in a Dogged Sleep or Frozen Into a State of Suspended Animation if Possible During the Future Voyage.

[illegible]

A Man from Mars Pictured on the Left by Professor Lucien Rudaux, the French Scientist, Would Collapse Under the Earth's Excess Oxygen, While a Visitor from Venus Would Be Stifled by Gases Natural Enough to Us, But Which He Could Not Breathe, Because of the Gaseous Differences in His Own Atmosphere—Both Are Assumptions, However, That There Is Mammalian Life on Each of These Planets, of Which There Is No Scientific Proof Whatever.

[illegible]

Diagrammatic Map of the Surface of Mars by the British Astronomer, Scriven Bolton, Picturing Conditions Essential to Life On That Planet—Land, Vegetation, Clouds, Etc.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Rx Prescribed
One Mild Flirtation

By Paul Popenoe M.D.

Flirtation Can Cause Insanity as Well as Prevent It. And Whether or Not It Can Cure Depression Can Kill. An Example Is That of Mrs. Blanche Richmond of Kansas City, Who Killed Her 17 Year Old Rival, Carrie Sparks, to Bring Worry Her Husband.

Questionable Medicine for Most of Us, Often Poison for Others. Playful Romance Is Now Found by Science to Have Curative Qualities—And It May Even Prevent You From Going Crazy. If Moderately Indulged, Says Prof. Laird, Psychologist

By DONALD A. LAIRD,
Ph.D., Sc.D., Director Colgate University Psychological Laboratory, Hamilton, N. Y.

FLIRTATION is dangerous business, causing not only divorce but murders and suicides as everyone who reads the papers knows. So it should be supposed that it is not a frequent means of insanity but it may be a surprise to learn that flirtation when prescribed in a doctor's office, like any other dangerous medicine, taken carefully under the right conditions saves a person from going crazy.

Dr. Lewis B. Hohman, psychiatrist at Johns Hopkins University, recently described to the American Medical Association the cure of a case. A brilliant physician, surgeon and teacher had reached the pinnacle of his profession and fame at their peak and then his mysterious started to go to pieces.

The first symptom was a general inability to concentrate as was necessary for the operation. He not only avoided many patients for physical reasons which were revealed by sleeplessness. Soon he lost interest in the important matters of his career and began to waste his energy fretting about comparatively trivial things. Steadily he grew worse for a year and a half he had been a target-less depressed state.

Then he had the good sense to do what any person under such circumstances should do. He gave himself up to another physician who specialized in obscure mental and nervous disorders. Everyone said that he had overworked which was true but not necessarily the cause of his trouble. People do break down from overwork but rarely after the work is successful. Anyone who reads biographies of great personages is bored by finding the same old story that the genius was able to work about 20 hours out of the 24 for long periods without injury to health.

The reason for this ability is not that every genius is born with an extra tough constitution, because many of them have been so frail as to be classed almost as invalids. Nature seems to permit most anyone to indulge in prodigious amounts of work, provided he is happy—triumphant, in fact, calling a halt on the overwork before it goes too far. Edison may rage in the laboratory, Wesley actually drive them to distraction and Napoleon slept in the midst of the battle of Waterloo. But the man who rules his work or is unaffected, or if he is tormented by outside worries but cannot overwork with impunity. He may break down in an instant, sigh—

Knowing all this Dr. Hohman investigated his patient's personality and soon saw that this was the real cause. As a young man he had done what everyone agrees is the right thing. He had married for love, but unfortunately against the opposition of his family who prophesied that the girl would be very bad medicine for him.

It turned out that the family's prognosis was right. Married life, instead of a continuation of the love affair of courtship, was a dreary failure. As a wife she revealed herself to be a lazy, selfish woman, who neglected her two children and was all wrapped up in bridge-playing. In the way of defense and counter attack against his disapproval she developed the habit of nagging.

But after taking Dr. Hohman's "medicine" for more than six years he became his normal self. This unusual medicine was flirtation.

Knowing all the factors in the case, Dr. Hohman allowed the depressed physician to engage in sort of a high school flirtation with a woman who often played bridge with his wife. The physician and this other woman would go to a soda fountain and sit and talk sweetly to each other for an hour at a time. Once in a while they would go on a picnic together, taking along his children.

The quarreling at home kept his nerves on edge and plunged him into profound mental depressions, but this silly flirtation gave him the touch of adolescent romance which his make-up needed to avoid a nervous breakdown again. His selfish wife did not object for strongly as long as his high school age flirtation did not interfere with her bridge-playing every afternoon.

Perhaps Samuel Pepys, entertaining Englishman and father of the peaceful Britannia navy, was made up like that young physician surgeon. At any event, Pepys lived famously all the time Sir Samuel was busy with having a good time in every port to land several in every tavern and coffee shop. And contrary to the usual conception of husbands that he was a pepys constantly accused his pretty young wife of carrying on with other men, which in truth she was as faithful a wife as ever was plagued by a flirting husband.

The French Painter Guillaume's Well Known Old Painting "The Flirtation"

POISON: But the Wrong Kind of Flirtation All Too Frequently Brings the Pangs of Remorse, Depression and Thoughts of Self Destruction Which Only a Return to the Serious Responsibilities of Life Can Nullify

No doctor had prescribed this dangerous medicine for the garrulous Mr. Pepys, therefore he took the wrong kind, not the innocent make-believe but the desperate, wild sort and he took it in large and frequent doses. The result of this self-prescribed treatment was spells of conscience-stricken depression in which he sulked in silence.

This prescription, however, is certainly no cure-all for restless husbands and wives and may be deadly, as shown by another case told by Dr. Hohman.

At middle age something happened to a keen-minded business man, causing him to lose appetite, weight and sleep which was soon followed by loss of the ability to manage his business just when it needed him most. Finally he became a nervous wreck, a ruined man, on the edge of insanity.

This business man had built up a fortune of half a million dollars only to see it swept away in the Wall Street crash. Soon after that the symptoms of disintegration appeared. So his friends thought that was the cause of his nervous trouble. The man confirmed this theory to everyone but the doctor to whom years she wrote. His wife has a little money but is dull and frightful; he is very tall and good-looking, but I should think stupid. He started a veiled flirtation with me in a common German soldier's way by pressing his arm against mine at supper. We sat rather cramped at round tables.

I heard his chair creak and wished he would fall over and upset the table. I did not dare move, but talked all the time to my supper partner, Count Reuschach. Leopold X got paler and paler and tight around his nose, and afterward kept on whispering over my shoul-

Dr. Levy says that the average wife who has been out lately is tired and unable to get enough sleep. She is also apt to be nervous and irritable. This is the reason for many divorces. Judge Frank Reitzell of Kansas City, set Mrs. Blanche Richmond free, though she had shot to death her 17 year old rival, Carrie Sparks, because Carrie refused to stop flirting with Blanche's husband, Harry Richmond.

You should have shot him, too, Cass Reitzell said the judge.

To prevent such happenings the town of Abilene, Texas, in 1928, passed an ordinance with a $200 penalty against flirting. It contained several comprehensive paragraphs like the following:

"It shall be unlawful for any male person in the city of Abilene, Texas, to stare at or make what is commonly called 'goo-goo eyes' at, or in any other manner look at or make remarks to or concerning or cough or whistle at or do any other act to attract the attention of any woman or female person, upon the streets or public ways of the city of Abilene."

To play safe, I recommend that husbands and wives try only the most platonic of flirtations.

Safer not to try flirting at all.

CURE: The Depressed Physician Was Encouraged by His Doctor to Attempt to Engage in a Platonic Flirtation With a Pretty Young Woman and With Her Would Go to the Soda Fountain, Talk Sweetly, Hold Hands and Even Go on Picnics With Her, Taking Along His Children. This Touch of Adolescent Romance Compensated for All His Troubles at Home. Says Dr. Laird.

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THE AMERICAN WEEKLY
Selected Fiction

For Richer— or For Poorer?

By Thelma Strabel

Alan's Kiss Had Infuriated Leta. "You've risked putting me in a bad light," She Stormed as She Stumbled Out of the Garden He Had Tricked Her Into Entering.

"I LOVE Phil," attractive and charming Leta Evans confided to her friend, Judy Parson. "But don't think that means I can do anything with him." That was her reply to Judy's appeal to her to show Phil Robbins the folly of trying to make easy money betting on the dog races.

Leta had come to Miami from the North with Phil and his pal, Steve McAllister, in a ramshackle car, hoping to help Phil win success so they could be married.

But she couldn't foresee meeting Alan Parker, wealthy and good-looking, who stopped to help them fix their broken-down car. She told him all about herself and her plans. He didn't reveal that he was married—then.

After Leta had got a place in a smart Miami shop and Phil landed a job as a hotel clerk and Steve was playing his saxophone in a band, Alan appeared and took her out to dinner. She had a marvelous evening, and then Alan told her he was married. She resolved not to see him again and felt more than ever drawn to Phil. But he disappointed her, too, by grumbling about his job and envying people who had money.

That followed his casual meeting with Vera Stretcher, a rich divorcee who flaunted her wealth. His attitude worried Leta, who tried to make him look at life in her own straightforward, wholesome way. But they were all moving fast on the fringe of the fast-living winter colony and could not help comparing Phil's meagre existence with the lavish display of luxury about them.

The arrival of Dotty Stivers was added to Leta's unhappiness. Dotty accused her of chasing Steve and urged Steve, a loyal friend to both Phil and Leta, should see how wrong she was. Leta could see they weren't happy.

Then Alan asked Leta to go to a dinner. She refused, and unexpectedly he drove up to Phil's bungalow home and introduced her to Helen Burns, to whom he was secretly engaged, but who was [illegible] charming that Leta was delighted when Helen asked her to [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

Another Absorbing Instalment of the Season's Outstanding Serial

(Continued from Preceding Page)

wouldn't be giving her a second thought. Not a second thought, my darling."

* * *

WHEN Leta returned at last that night to the big house on the island, she found the lights blazing and heard laughter floating down the hall from the patio. She started running lightly up the stairs to her room.

"Leta!" The voice came in a half whisper. Startled, she leaned over the curving bannister and found herself looking down at Alan Parker's upraised face. Helen's husband had returned again, two days before, but she had seen little of him.

"Stand where you are," he commanded.

"Why? What's the matter?" she asked.

She stood arrested upon the stairs, her shadow large behind her, her rather short, full skirt and little linen jacket and halo cap making an outline like that of an eastern dancing girl.

Alan Parker did not answer. He stood still, staring up at her, his hands in his pockets.

Yes?" she repeated. "What is it?"

"If you are going to make a party of it upstairs on my own stairs," he said, "I think I have a right to stand and look at you. I think you'd better, though, wear a little more color in the compilation. Say a green or yellow scarf, he added irritably.

Leta was a little embarrassed yet amused. "I'll be ready in a moment," she said.

"Not so fast," he whispered. "You're just to come in the game."

"What game?" He looked around cautiously and she came down the bannister to listen. "We're playing a new game. We're divided into two sides. One half hides in couples and the other half hunts them in couples. It's very exciting. But the couples aren't coming, ever. I'm extra. So I was just going to tell you that if you had come in yet to be my partner—"

"I would have refused," she said coldly.

"I thought you would. I'm a pitiless sort of game. Well, you'll have to play—"

"But I don't want to play. I'm tired. I want to rest. Hurry up."

Leta turned and slowly down the stairs. Helen [illegible] "I'll [illegible] partner whenever necessary." Also she was [illegible] Alan Parker's eyes that was [illegible] Leta's heart [illegible] forget for the moment [illegible] moods and [illegible] about being alone with [illegible]

"Where will we hide, she asked.

"I'll tell you when you're it," he said, taking her arm. "Now we think of some place that's really possible. Beverley, Wells, around outside the house and through the garden gate."

Leta followed him silently, his figure looming large and dark ahead of her in the night. Once they were inside the garden, Alan took her hand to guide her, leading her along a narrow path that wound about the water. There was enough moon so that they could see their way among the waxen trees and bushes.

Once Leta stepped over a root and nearly fell. Alan caught her arm and pulled her up quickly. Then he put his hands over his lips and gave his head a warning shake. Leta could hear nothing but [illegible]

They crept on slowly and [illegible] reached the corner of the wall, [illegible] from the house. Alan paused and put his head close to hers. "Here we are. Careful now."

They were in a little recess bounded by the two sides of the wall and a huge stone urn.

"I think we'll be more comfortable if we sat down," suggested Alan. "They may take some time to find us."

He [illegible] while she got down, then sank beside her. The ground was sandy but dry. They sat with their backs against the wall, their hands clasped over their knees. The urn [illegible]

"Quiet now," [illegible] "We'll [illegible] for them to find us."

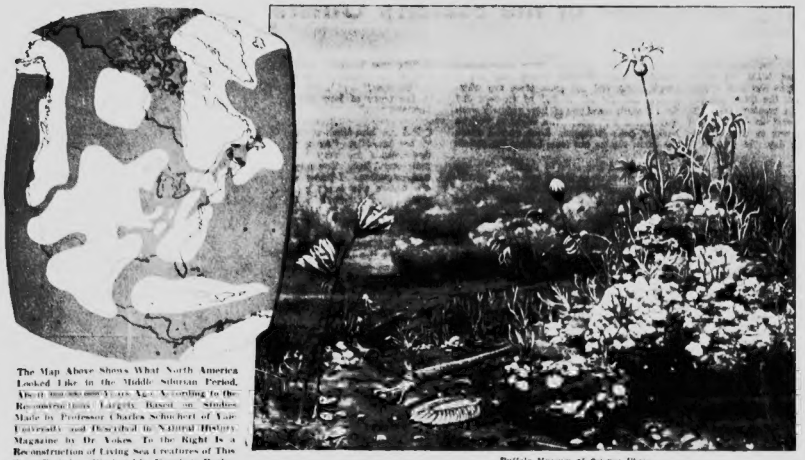
"That's rude." He [illegible] the package to his mouth. "It's not a game enough, you know. It's [illegible] and "treasure hunt." Not [illegible]

"There seems to be a great deal to [illegible] remarked Leta.

"That's why I like it. It's nice and simple. Like [illegible] my child."

Oh, there [illegible] Leta [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Science Maps Our
From 375,000,



The Map Above Shows What North America Looked Like in the Middle Silurian Period, About 375,000,000 Years Ago, According to the Reconstructions Largely Based on Studies Made by Professor Charles Schuchert of Yale University and Described in Natural History Magazine by Dr Yokes. To the Right Is a Reconstruction of Living Sea Creatures of This Same Period, as Disclosed by Fossils in Rocks.

Buffalo Museum of Science Photo

Two Dis
Scientists
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Above and to the Left Is the Second Map of Ameri can Changes, Dated from the Late Silurian Period, Perhaps 350,000,000 Years Ago, With Corresponding Sea Life Shown Below and to the Left Underneath This Are the Map and the Reconstructed Life Forms of the Much Later Late Devonian Period, Probably About 280,000,000 Years Ago, When Sponges Ecka the "Venus' Flower Basket Were Prominent Forms

By DR. H. E. YOKES,
Assistant Curator Invertebrate Paleontology, American Museum of Natural History, New York.

IF THE continent of North America ever sinks slowly until the shore line of 1938 lies 600 feet below the surface of the ocean, this will be a "depression" in a geologic depression so vast and so far-reaching in effect as to dwarf nearly to insignificance the changes wrought by depressions of the all too familiar economic variety.

The entire eastern section of the United States would become an island, leaving Chicago submerged and uncovering St. Louis, Little Rock and Dallas as thriving seaports on the western margin of a broad shallow sea that stretched through the Mississippi Basin and northward by a connecting strait into a narrower seaway comprising the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence Valley area, as shown on the last map of the series printed on this page.

Louisville and Birmingham, no longer famed for race horses and steel mills respectively, would be shipping centers on the western and southern shores of a large island containing most of the eastern states of our country. That portion of New England and the Maritime Provinces of Canada which was not under water would form another smaller island separated from that to the south by a narrow channel occupying the present Hudson River Valley and Lake Champlain region. In the north, Quebec and Labrador would be connected to the rest of the continent by a narrow isthmus separating the Great Lakes from a considerably expanded Hudson Bay.

Changes in the earth's surface far greater than this have occurred many times in the past history of the planet, but this "great geological depression of 1938," if it ever does happen, probably will require a million years or so at normal rate, so that no present-day Chicagoans or others whose property would be submerged need be alarmed.

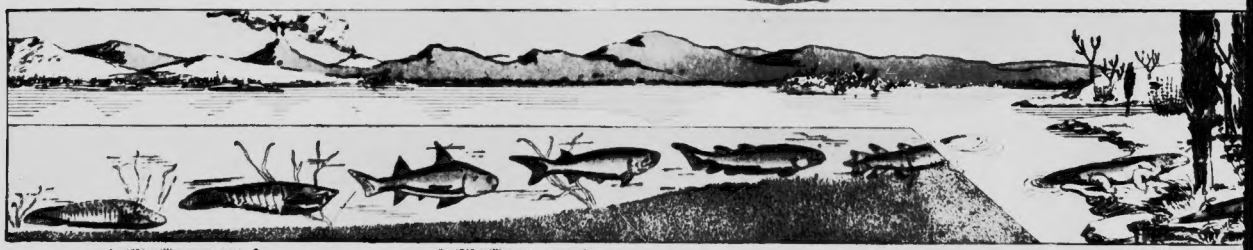
But this is not so breath-taking a span of years as measured in geology. Equally astonishing alterations in equally short geologic times undoubtedly have taken place in the past.

Let us assume that after being submerged our continent once again was elevated to its present position—say in another million years or by the year 1,001,938. The record of its submergence would be left by the receding waters in deposits of mud and silt which would in time have become rocks such as sandstones, shales and limestone.

We only would have to plot the distribution of these rocks on maps to determine the nature and extent of the old seas. Moreover, the character and general outline of the coast line [illegible] would be revealed. Above water throughout the middle [illegible] would be [illegible] while [illegible] would [illegible] if we were to find thick deposits of pebbly conglomerate and [illegible] we would tell us of highlands near the sea from which torrential streams flung a burden of gravel and cobbles. Thick deposits of the finer grained rocks called shales would imply relatively low lying lands near the shore. Beds of limestone and coral reefs such as we would find if we revisited Florida would speak of warm, clear waters with lands too far distant or too near sea level to add even clay or silt to the marine deposits.

Were we to plot the distribution of these deposits within a few hundred years after the continent rose again we would expect to find an exact mapping of the outline of the former seas and bays and straits. But the very elevation which permitted our examination also would expose the deposits to the washing effects of rain and rivers. In many details, particularly with respect to the shore lines, the exact configurations thus would be destroyed.

The problem of finding out just what had happened would be complicated still further if other submergences later than the original one caused new sands or clays or limestones to be deposited on top of the earlier sediments, burying many of these formed in the period which we were studying. It is



1 (375 million years ago) 2 3 (340 million years ago) 4 5 6 7 (275 million years ago)

FROM a little before and long after the time of Dr. Yokes' maps, man's backboned ancestors were developing, according to the theory of evolution in which most scientists believe. ABOVE, at man's earliest known backboned ancestor, named Astraspis (1), a small shell armored fish, fossils of which were found in Colorado. The next step, above, at (2), is Anglaspis, a fish with back covered by a single bony shield. At (3) is an Ancestral Aphetohyoid, a shark like fish. Other ancient fishes are Cheiroleps (4) and Osteolepis (5)

16 17 18 (120 million years ago) 19 (60 million years ago) 20 21 (55 million years ago) 22 (35 million years ago)

A fish able to paddle his way out of the water and begin life on land was Eusthenopteron (6) of Canada. Early fish like amphibians such as the Ichthyostegalians (7) of Greenland were the first to have four legs and feet. First to have a neck and easily movable head was Eogyrinus (8), an amphibian also able to hear sounds in air.

In Bohemia once lived Diplocaulus (9), taking more and more to the land and becoming turtle and snake shaped. Another step toward reptiles was Seymouria (10) of Texas, partly amphibian and partly like the higher reptilian group. Also from Texas is Romeria (11), at the crossroads of evolution between the higher reptiles and the lowest group of mammal like reptiles such as Cynognathus (12), the latter led by Nature to lead toward the higher animals and man.

Great also was Ictidosuchoides (13), a catlike, eyed, long headed animal, part way toward the dog like reptiles which came next. One of the latter was Cynognathus (14), the active, dog sized, animal of South Africa, which was still a reptile. Even more mammal like was the dog mouth reptile Trirachodon (15), much like the primitive egg laying mammals of today.

Reconstruct
Dr. Eric K
Paleontolo
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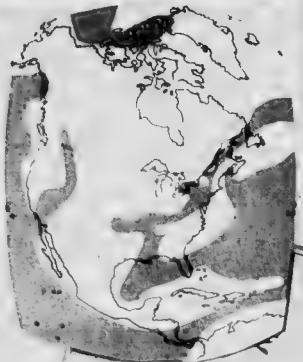
Country's Changes 000 Years Ago

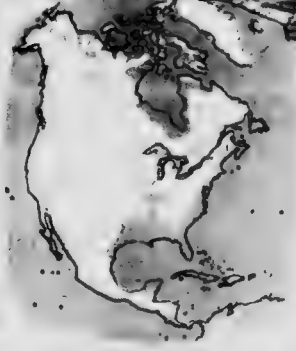
stinguished Show How erlasting Not Ever- at All but Up and With the ontinent, "Nothing er the Sun" Been True Creatures Estimated f Centuries



North America's Third Ancient Map Is Above and to the Right Showing What the Continent Looked Like at the Beginning of the Devonian Period, About 350,000,000 Years Ago. Underneath It This Period's Queer Spiny Creatures, Probably Trying to Fend Off Sharks

AT BOTTOM RIGHT IS DR. YOKES' MAP OF NORTH AMERICA AS IT WOULD BE IF IT SANK 600 FEET.

Above Are Reconstructions of Teeming Sea Life in the Middle Devonian Period, About 370,000,000 Years Ago: the Sea Bottom Crowded With Sponges, Corals, Animal Lilies, and in the Background the Ever Hungry Sharks. Which at the Right Is How the Map of North America Looked at This Same Time



It is this trained eye that has enabled him to see that floods mightier by far than any that have plagued us in historical times have several times moved in slowly and irresistibly from the oceans to submerge great areas of our continent. The greater of these buried more than 57 per cent of the known land area of North America beneath the sea.

By methods much the same as those that might be used after the imaginary "depression" already described it has been possible to build up a picture of our country as it was during each of these real floods of the past.

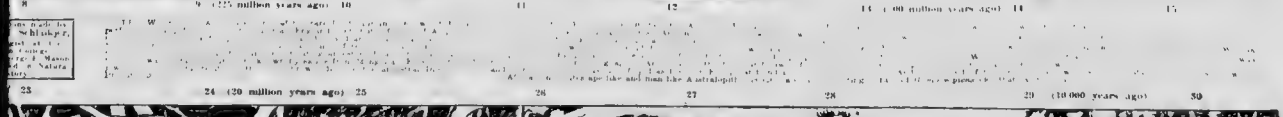
The advance and recession of the waters during these periods of flood have furnished convenient markers separating distinct periods of time, and these have been given names to simplify the work of the geologist in discussing their histories, just as historians speak of the Christian Era or the Colonial Period before the Revolution. One of these names that [illegible] was given, for example, to [illegible] as it was at that time [illegible] in a part of the [illegible] Siberia in what now [illegible]

Maps and pictures [illegible] of the evidence which has led [illegible] interpretations which [illegible] appearing in North America [illegible] George [illegible] Period at [illegible] was named [illegible] after [illegible] the Eocene.

The [illegible] about 40 years ago [illegible] how long any given [illegible] between the [illegible] and [illegible]

Continued on Page [illegible]

8 9 (225 million years ago) 10 11 12 13 (100 million years ago) 14 15



23 24 (20 million years ago) 25 26 27 28 29 (10,000 years ago) 30

Queer Xmas Trees

The Strange-Looking Christmas Tree Directly Above Is a "Jumping" Cactus and the Other Southwestern Substitute for the Familiar Evergreen Tree Is an 18-Foot Prickly Pear Cactus

In the Desert Country of Arizona the Saguaro Cactus Is Pressed Into Service as a Christmas Tree. The Girls Getting Ready for Their Annual Visit from Santa Claus Are Dressing Up a Cactus on the Outskirts of Phoenix

T

Conquerors From Other Worlds

Fun in the Aquarium

H

Nebuchadnezzar, the Pet Cat of New York City's Famous Aqua Farm, Has Some Strange Playmates, Including Alligators and Snakes

Making Your Face *Your Fortune*

1 — Miss Lee Wyatt Had Lots of Dramatic Ambition, But Her Dress Was Wrong, Her Hair Was Worse. She Looked Like Many Another Girl. The Art Director Had a Bright Idea

2 — Miss Wyatt Was Given a Wig of Wavy Hair, Which Softened Her Face. Her Dress Was Changed to Show Off Her Figure

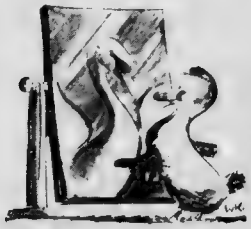
Some Would-be Glamour Girls Yearn for Dimples and for Those Not Born With Them There Has Been Invented a Dimple-making Gadget

Movie Directors Discover It's Easier to Turn a Clever "Plain Jane" Into a Glamour Girl Than Teach a Beautiful Dumb-bell How to Act

3 — Next Step Was to Get a Better Picture of the Face. Miss Wyatt Was Now Ready for the Hair Artist

4 — Here Is the Hair Piece With Its Lace Foundation. Miss Wyatt's Own Hair Is Pinned Up Out of Sight. Then the Wig Is Placed Over It

5 — Now Her Face Is Ready for Its Dress. Miss Wyatt Is Given the Best Gown She Has Ever Worn



6 — And Here Is the "Glorified" Miss Warwick, Completely Revised and Brought Up to Date by the Skill of the Wig-maker and the Make-up Expert, and Looking Like a Natural Born Glamour Girl. Take a Good Look and See If You Can Detect the Artificial Hair Line

H

With a piece of Manila paper on the dress form I drew, freehand, a copy of the style of dress already learned on the stage. Then I took careful measurements and a sample lock of hair that had been cut off were all that I needed to start the construction.

In a short while he had constructed a curved cardboard model for a preliminary try-on. It proved satisfactory and now the work was

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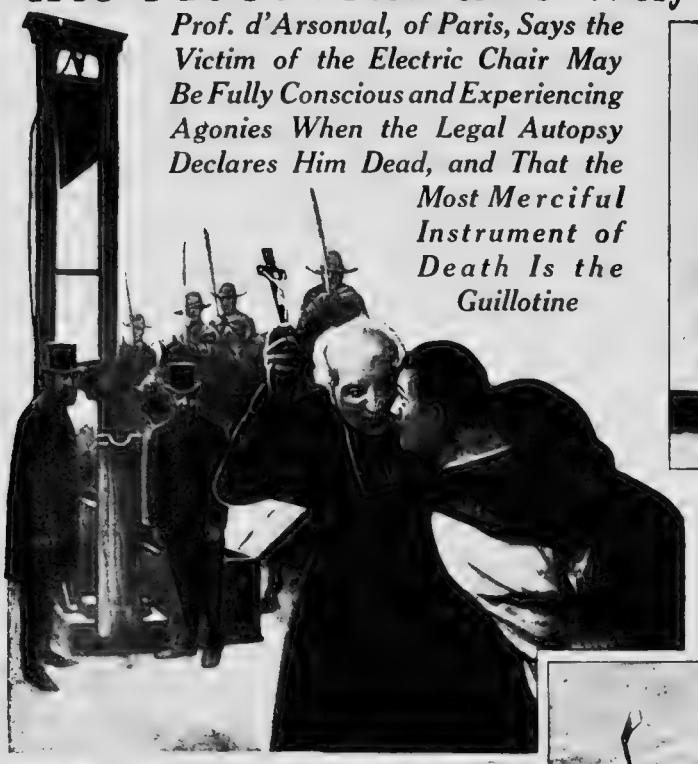
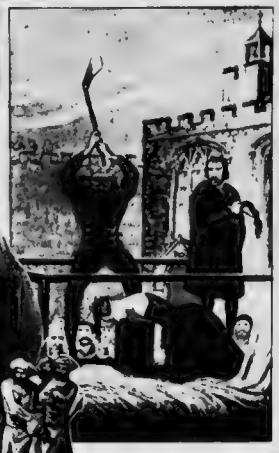
The Most Humane Way to Kill a Criminal

Prof. d'Arsonval, of Paris, Says the Victim of the Electric Chair May Be Fully Conscious and Experiencing Agonies When the Legal Autopsy Declares Him Dead, and That the Most Merciful Instrument of Death Is the Guillotine



The Electric Chair in the "Death House" at the Joliet Illinois State Prison Showing a Condemned Man About to Be Electrocuted. Prof. d'Arsonval Says That Electric Shock Does Not Cause Instant Death and That the Condemned Could Be Revived. Right: Wiring Post Electric Chair at Auburn Prison



Still Almost Any of These Methods of Execution Seem Preferable to the Favorite Punishment of the Rajahs of India: That of Bringing Up an Elephant to Step on the Head of the Condemned

Here Hitler Prefers the Axe for One Reason or Another and Sometimes It May Be as Good as the Guillotine. But in the Old Days a Headsman Occasionally Failed to Make a Clean Sweep and Had to Hack at the Victim's Neck Several Times Before Severing It. Picture by the Famous 19th Century Artist, George Cruikshank

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Thelma Strabel's Vivid Serial — For Richer—or For Poorer?

(Continued from Page 9)

Leta and Alan approached. And he knew instantly that she had brought news of some sort. There was suddenly a strange tenseness in the air that seemed to vibrate with the sound of the music coming from the library into the hall as Leta waited for them to pass.

And then Helen Parker saw Alan's face. He looked as if he'd seen a ghost.

The music ended. Leta walked quickly back into the library.

Then Helen Parker, with a white face, turned to Alan and said in a voice that was scarcely more than a whisper:

"Alan, what's the matter? What is it?"

She had kicked off her slippers and now she sat up and put them on to slip down to the kitchen for some soda.

Halfway downstairs she stopped abruptly and flattened against the wall. Someone was coming from the library into the hall as if she wanted to flee to pass.

She had taken off her shoes and stockings and was sitting on the edge of the bed, swinging her feet, when she heard Leta's voice. It was softer than usual, but there was a note in it that she had never heard before.

"Alan, what's the matter? What is it?"

Then Alan struck his match noisily and the spell was broken and Leta did not know what it had meant.

She spent a couple of hours before dinner with Phil Arnim, satisfactory time. He had an errand to do. He had promised to find an apartment for a friend of Nick Balkin who was coming to Miami the next week. Nicky had up with business at the track, he explained, and asked me to handle it.

So they looked at apartments over on Meyer Island, a lovely bit of a place on the beach street, and Phil took them for the evening. Mr. Then there was and soda at the fountain before she had to dress for dinner.

She was in the and was off. Why, in the pitch she stops watching back his hair the light of the

you only knew how funny, how ironically funny this is."

That had been one thing. Then there was the frightening moment when running into the house after a walk she heard Alan and his sister on the terrace of the patio. Beverley was saying in a high, desperate voice:

"Let her go, Alan! Send her away. I tell you I'm afraid."

Leta tiptoeing softly back up the stairs was deeply disturbed. What had Beverley meant, out of the blue? Surely it must be herself. But why. Why did Beverley believe there was something between her brother and Leta? Why did she call her "that girl"?

Leta, leaning beside Helen breathed ecstatically, "You can have your old yachts, but I can't keep from yearning for a boat like that."

Why shouldn't you yearn for it? What's the matter with wanting to get things for yourself. Everybody does. Or must be a fool. Helen's white teeth bit off the word like a black thread. She opened her large, round, modern compact with a snap and began to powder her nose. But was she powdering her face or was she trying to hide it?

Then she closed the compact with a snap and looked at Leta. Leta thought she looked

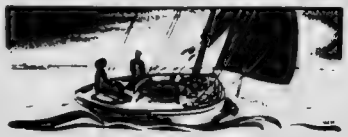
Leta felt that he Helen

Helen

Leta, her expressive face animated by the thought of his trip, his quick mind, his hands, his strong, muscular, rippling shoulders, "you know I want him to go, too."

He felt a sudden compassion for Leta. She sat at the table talking eagerly about the boat, what a luxury it was going to be for the three of them. And Alan sat there, his head bent, his eyes on his plate, and Leta thought he looked

Continued on Page 16



What Car Gives You Most For Your Money?

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THAT'S ALL DODGE ASKS!

TAKE A LOOK

Take a look at all the wonderful new features of value this 1939 Luxury Liner offers! It's the greatest car in Dodge history. And then take a look at the price tag. You'll be astonished! For example, the big five passenger Special 2 Door Sedan delivers in Detroit at the low price of only $815, including Federal tax! See your local Dodge dealer tonight! Compare these low prices on other models!

Take a look . . . that's all Dodge asks! Visit your local Dodge dealer's showroom tonight and judge for yourself!

TAKE A LOOK AT THESE NEW LOWER PRICES:

COUPES $756 and up

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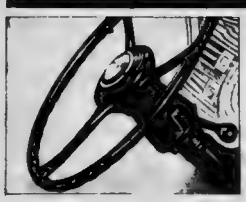
ALL FEDERAL TAXES INCLUDED

These are Detroit delivered prices and include bumpers, spare wheel and tire, and other equipment specified by the manufacturer. Local state taxes, if any, are extra. Transportation extra.



New gearshift, with handy control near the steering wheel, makes shifting easy as A B C! Regular "H" shift — nothing new to learn. Standard equipment on all models.

Five inches wider than last year's car, 7 per cent larger than all-frame style of competition. And when closed, it completely encases the beautiful sloping lines of the rear ensemble.

TAKE A LOOK! Giant 6 Head Engine. More power in Velvet . . . direct on the getaway, powerful on hills. And it has all the famous Dodge economy features that mean real savings on gas and oil.

Tune in Major Bowes Original Amateur Hour, Columbia Network every Thursday Night

The New 1939 DODGE Luxury Liner

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HANDKERCHIEF TEST PROVES NESSON GUARD KEEPS VITAL ZONE SPOTLESS

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PRESCRIBED BY MANY DOCTORS FOR 30 YEARS

Almanack Echoes

Borsch? Barszcz?? It's Still Beet Soup!

Honey Cake—That's Almost a Tradition.

Science Maps Our Country's Changes From 375,000,000 Years Ago

Continued from Double Page

For Richer—or For Poorer?

(Continued from Page 15)

(Continued on Page 17)

EVERY aspect of American life, social and economic, interesting articles on science and invention published regularly in this and other issues of The American Weekly. World famous specialists cover every subject, from astronomy to entomology.

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First Aids to the Holiday Hostess

By Mrs. Christine Frederick,
The Distinguished Authority on Household Efficiency.

GADGETS or gifts the hostess may take her choice in selecting from the following groups of interesting novelties. Some she may seize on as just the thing to give Cousin Laura or Uncle Jack, or again after watching a particular item go through its efficient performance she may explain: "There, that's exactly what I have been wanting for years, and why didn't someone think of that before?"

Gadgets or gifts there seems to be no difference between the usefulness of these two terms, value and appreciation often go hand in hand, and a gadget may be a useful article, as you will see from the following.

Nutcracker Number 1 is designed to operate either from a stationary wall bracket or from being clamped to a wooden board or tiled table. Involving a new mechanism, it automatically adjusts to each size of nut breaks the shell and allows the kernel to drop out whole. For pecans and Brazils, two of the most difficult nuts to shell without breakage, this new cracker has an especially competent job.

Nutcracker Number 2 is designed for hand use and consists of a pair of pliers, between which the nut is placed at the end directly where the pressure is greatest. Down go the handles and CRACK goes the shell, leaving a clean wholesome nut. This cracker is good for use either in the kitchen, where practically every holiday recipe requires walnuts, or for use at the table in connection with the salted nuts.

Right along with nuts comes after dinner coffee. And as a new wrinkle electric coffee grinder is going to play a big part in festivities these crackers deserve more than a passing glance.

The mustard server appears to be a giant salt shaker of the usual sprinkler type. And it does consist of a glass compartment into which any usual bottled mustard may be poured. Inserted this glass container rests on a neat set stand. To use it, gently tap the flexible bottom cover and magically enough the mustard is released in desired quantity. Excellent also for the buffet table and all informal jollity where mustard is a "Must" condiment on cold cuts and sandwiches, built to eliminate all spilling or dripping.

Still another serving accessory is an improved model of the recently featured hot bun basket made also of spun aluminum. This season sees the warmer still made in two hemispherical halves with the addition of an attractive handle which permits the server to be used also as a table fruit basket or other bowl. It will stand placing on low heat and thus brings buns, muffins, rolls or biscuits to the table at the proper and most enjoyable temperature. Another hit unit for the holiday buffet and party refreshment table.

Returning now to the kitchen all would seem indeed as if we might have started in the kitchen!; the last items are what might be called "Behind the scenes" helpers which never get into the party limelight but make possible much of the limelight on which the party success depends. Knives must be razor sharp if they are to slice thin uniform slices of holiday meats. Thus a knife sharpener of the stationary wall type is a necessity in every well-equipped kitchen. This new model is so good that it will not only sharpen the usual stock of kitchen knives, but will make scissors, ice-pick, screw-drivers or even hand-sickle blades into good "cutting" blades.

A four piece set of transparent kitchen canisters will save time for the busy woman who must have flour, sugar, coffee and tea before her eyes in the preparation of every meal. These canisters graduated in size are sanitary and good looking and above all permit the contents to be visible so that there will be no possibility of finding yourself short of these important staples which are on full view on the work table. Easily cleaned and insect proof they are ichreakable, light, and come with lids of jolly colors to match kitchen decorative schemes. Ideal as gifts every woman will be sure to want a set for her own use, too.

With turkey and all poultry such favorites for holiday dinners the next item, a set of pins on which to "thread" up the fowl after stuffing will be welcome news. Surely a more rapid, perhaps a better at that, means than lazy but efficient way of sewing. After the bird is stuffed insert the four long metal pins at right angles to the opening. Use a thick cord or white shoelace and then lace the pins from side to side as in the good old-fashioned corset to avoid part of the stress. When the bird is cooked, withdraw pins and the lacing falls away. Neat enough to suit any cook.

(Continued from Page 18)

For Richer—or For Poorer?

ess of the material purchased at the store.

Still had many questions at a loss and many forgotten. Lets, finished dress we had anything in her self-made wardrobe. Then Lets we tend dress up.

He then left from the boat. She thought she heard Alan Parker calling her name, calling something to Steve. But she was not sure, and a little later, seeing Alan Parker at a distance, his wife on his arm, she decided she was mistaken. Alan Parker, who had snubbed Lets the night of the essential party. A little rabbit-like woman, who looked as if she were all the opposite of glamorous.

He was very attentive that evening. But I did not care Lets is here with you, Alan. We will search for

Steve said, "Certainly you're sure she's here. You said so. But you didn't know I was here, my dear Mrs. Parker."

Helen whirled around toward them, and her face went very white. White as the fine fringe swaying on her lovely little evening jacket.

"Oh, what is it? What does it mean?" cried Lets.

(Continued on Page 19)

Now...Corn in Tempting "Bubbles"...

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW FOR BREAKFAST!

Looks Different...Tastes Different ...Has 4 added Food-Elements not combined in any other well-known Corn Cereal! [AND THERE'S A REASON IT STAYS CRISP IN MILK OR CREAM!]

HOW WOULD YOU like to have something new, and different and thrilling for breakfast? Something totally different from anything you ever ate before?

It would, I know, surprise you that any cereal could be [illegible]. It is a cereal, of course, but I know it tastes like no other cereal you've ever tasted. It's simply new—entirely new in taste.

We set out deliberately to make a cereal that would be different. We made it in bubbles, as you can see at the left. And crunchy bubbles that melt in your mouth. Bubbles so toasted and tempting they'll delight you!

And then, since crisp corn alone cannot withstand milk or cream as ordinary cereals do, the Scientific tests show they stay crisp longer. The way they're made is the reason!

We Consulted Nutrition Experts

Before making Corn-nuts we consulted leading experts on nutrition. Then we tailor-made this cereal. During the process of manufacture we added [illegible] to the corn. Then we added Vitamin B [illegible] the whole-wheat and corn cereals.

Next we added Vitamin D [illegible] appetizing. That's the vitamin needed for firmer teeth.

There are added iron and [illegible] minerals required for healthy development.

In short, we added [illegible] factors not contained in any other ready-to-eat corn cereal!

Corn-nuts begin the day right. Contain only [illegible] dietary deficiencies.

Thus you'll want to serve it for breakfast every morning. Why not get two packages at your grocer's and start tomorrow?

It's Taking America by Storm!

WHY NOT GET A PACKAGE TODAY?

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ACCURACY!

Above All—

ACCURACY!

A respected and widely-read weekly contemporary recently published three pictures and a few paragraphs about some exceptionally interesting archæological discoveries in Mesopotamia.

These discoveries were made by expeditions conducted by a learned professor connected with one of America's great universities—and in a subsequent issue of the contemporary weekly there appeared a letter from the professor, pointing out that the text had not been entirely accurate.

Described Last Year

The same discoveries were detailed more than a year ago in two issues of *The American Weekly*. The amazing archæological accomplishments in early civilization were described in text illustrated with diagrams and pictures. The full page articles were written by a well-known archæologist, and were corrected down to the last detail.

The contrast between the handling of scientific facts in two contemporary magazines is perhaps a small thing to the average reader, but the editors of *The American Weekly* are pleased that the appearance of their articles in print met with the approval of the university professor.

Accuracy may be the soul of scholarship but so far as the editors of *The American Weekly* are concerned, it is also the soul—and goal—and their creed in magazine making.

And it is not so easy for a big publication like *The American Weekly*, which handles such a diversity of subject matter in its columns from week to week, to gain and keep a reputation for editorial accuracy.

Every Minute Counts

There's the rush of going to press. Its each article must be timely as well as accurate. And there's the task of writing highly scientific and technical stories in an easy-to-read style that all farmers understand, for *The American Weekly* must be interesting as well as accurate.

But the constant effort to be authentic and interesting has its compensations—and every now and then an incident occurs comparable to the professor's approval, which makes the editors feel that accuracy is a goal well worth striving for after all.

It shows one thing—that *accuracy*, a highly prized possession of any publication, is an outstanding characteristic of *The American Weekly*.

And that's just one of the things that has helped make this mighty magazine "The Nation's Reading Habit."

THE AMERICAN WEEKLY

America's most interesting Weekly Magazine

THE AMERICAN WEEKLY — Greatest Circulation in the World — HOUSEWIFE'S FOOD ALMANACK

6 Prize Winners for The Almanack's Christmas Dinner

CREATED BY READERS FROM COAST TO COAST

CREAM OF SPLIT PEA SOUP
By Mrs. Cameron Beers, Portland, Oregon

TURKEY—SOUTHERN DRESSING
By Mrs. Mary A. Markgraf, San Francisco, Cal.

CRANBERRY SALAD
By Mrs. Stewart Lee, New Deal, Montana

POTATO BALLS A LA SURPRISE
By Mrs. Flora A. Cummings, Norway, Maine

CAULIFLOWER WITH ITALIAN ANCHOVY SAUCE
By Mrs. Peter Marchiondo, Jeannette, Pa.

ROYAL DANE PUDDING
By Mrs. Mary O'Connell, Beachmont, Mass.

COFFEE OR TEA — SALTED ALMONDS

CREAM OF SPLIT PEA SOUP

CORN BREAD

TURKEY—SOUTHERN DRESSING

CRANBERRY SALAD

For the Dressing

ROYAL DANE PUDDING

Our Christmas Traditions Have Come From Many Lands

S[illegible]

Merry Christmas

[illegible] States [illegible]

Merry Christmas

[illegible] parts of [illegible] the year.

Merry Christmas

[illegible] Christmas. It is [illegible] Christmas [illegible] Christmas [illegible] Christmas

By Mary Lee Swann,
The Well Known Writer and Lecturer on Cooking.

Christmas Turkey or Chicken Salad

MIX 4 cups diced cold cooked chicken or turkey and 2 cups finely chopped celery evenly. Add enough mayonnaise or cooked dressing to bind it. Add 3 or 4 sliced hard-cooked eggs. Turn into a nest of salad lettuce leaves. Garnish as desired. For Christmas stars, trees or other forms, green peppers or pimentoes. Serve with pineapple fingers and black olives stood in each pickle or spiced beets.

Ice Cream for Christmas

SCALD 1 pint milk over a low fire. Add pinch of salt, 1 cup sugar and stir until sugar and salt almost dissolved. Add 1 pint cream (better, but almost stiff. Freeze. Turn into a mold, if you have one, or pack well in ice cream in refrigerator and freeze. Turn out on serving platter. Spread 2 beaten with cream icings of your favorite flavor. Decorate with candied cherries, nuts, etc.

Christmas Jelly Candies

SOFTEN 1 tablespoon gelatine in ½ cup cold water. Cook with sugar with corn syrup and water to the soft ball stage (238 degrees on sugar thermometer). Add the softened gelatine and bring to boiling point. Remove from stove and 2 tablespoons lemon juice and 2 drops oil of peppermint. Pint with green or red vegetable coloring. Stir and strain into a wet chilled pan. Chill. Turn out on board covered with powdered sugar. Shape. Sprinkle with powdered sugar. Keep in cool place.

Almond Birds and Beasts

BLANCH 1 pound almonds and remove all brown coloring. Dry on clean towel. Grind almonds very fine, using meat blade of meat grinder. Add 2 tablespoons orange juice and 2 cups sifted powdered sugar and knead to form a stiff paste. Roll thin on board sprinkled with powdered sugar. Shape with tiny fancy cutters. Decorate if desired with bits of angelica, cherries, etc. Instead of the orange juice 2 tablespoons rose water may be used. The rose water as popular in days gone by seems to be used very seldom today.

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
Breakfast	*Breakfast*	*Breakfast*	*Breakfast*	*Breakfast*	*Breakfast*	*Breakfast (Christmas)*
Prunes.	Orange Juice.	Baked Bananas.	Grapefruit	Tomato Juice.	Stewed Figs.	Orange Juice.
Whole Grain	Cereal.	Cereal.	Cereal	Cereal.	Cereal.	Creamed Dried Beef
Cereal.	Poached Eggs.	Pulled Omelet.	Buckwheat	Scrambled Eggs	Scrambled Eggs	on Toast.
French Toast	Bacon.	Toasted Muffins.	Cakes.	with Bacon.	Toast or	Griddle Cakes.
Marmalade.	Milk. Toast.	Coffee.	Mineral	Toast.	Popovers.	Maple Syrup.
Milk. Coffee.	Orange	*Luncheon*	sausage.	Coffee.	Milk or Coffee.	Coffee Substitute.
Luncheon	Marmalade.	Cream of Celery	Applesauce.	*Luncheon*	*Dinner*	*Dinner*
Cream Beef	Bread Butter	Soup.	Coffee.	Casserole	Broiled Beef Rolls.	Raw Canapes.
de Luxe.	or Crackers.	Crackers.	*Luncheon*	of Beans	Paprika Potatoes.	Consommé.
Celery. Grape	Horseradish	Baked Meat Patties.	Corn Chowder.	and Tomatoes.	Creamed Onions.	Roast Turkey or
and	Cream Tomato	Macedoine	with	Virginia Batter	Buttered Carrots or	Chicken.
Apple Salad.	Relish.	Salad.	Hot Tapioca.	Bread.	Grated Raw Carrots.	Bread Stuffing.
Honey. Cheddar	Apple Whip.	Sour Milk	Red Beet	Bread. Butter.	Lettuce with	Gravy.
Cup Cakes.	Cream Cakes.	Gingerbread	and Onion	and Honey.	French Dressing.	Creamed Rice
Tea or Cocoa.	Coffee.	with Chocolate Sauce	Salad.	Tea.	Cherry Pudding	Sweet
Dinner	*Dinner*	*Dinner*	Cabbage salad	*Dinner*	with	Pickled Peaches.
Cracker Lunch	Tomato Soup.	Apple Aspic.	with Bacon	Baked Stuffed	Creamy Sauce.	Celery. Olives.
Canapes.	Croutons.	Veal Cutlets Saute	and Onion	Fish.	*Supper*	Cauliflower. Broccoli
Raw Carrot Strips.	Bread	Sauce Piquante	Dressing.	Maitre d'Hotel	*(Decorating the*	or String Beans.
Celery Hearts.	Sticks.	Spinach.	Tea.	Potatoes.	*Tree Party)*	Christmas Tree Salad
Roast Duckling	Spinach.	Potatoes.	*Dinner*	Cauliflower	Sandwiches	Steamed Pudding
Bread.	Potatoes.	Parsley Buttered	Canned	au Gratin.	with Egg	with Hard Sauce.
Pineapple	Baked Stuffed	Carrots.	Tomato Juice.	Beet Greens	and Lettuce	Coffee.
Cranberry Jelly.	Tomatoes.	Bread.	Baked Fish	Hollandaise	Salad.	*Supper*
Mints.	Broiled	Butter.	Cream Sauce.	Sauce.	Bread	Hot Tomato Juice.
Pecans.	Squash.	Cheese.	Potatoes.	Tomato Jelly	Butter.	Creamed Lobster.
Buttered Soya	Spinach.	Coffee.	Buttered	Salad.	Potatoes.	Toasted Scones.
Bean Cookies.	Cookies.	Cookies.	Asparagus.	Salad Dressing.	Asparagus and	Tea or
Pudding.	Cookies.	Cookies.	Cookies.	Canned Peaches.	Beet Salad.	Cocoa.
	Tapioca	Dressing.	Tapioca	Tarts Cheese	Raspberry	Pineapple Trifle.
	Cream Pie.	Cake.	Cream Pie.	Tapioca.	Tapioca.	

Steve Saves Leta from Helen's Treachery Just in Time, in: For Richer—or For Poorer?

(Continued from Page 17)

shop back again. She tried desperately to back out, but it was too late. She left the shop and walked for an hour, trying to decide what to do. Finally she went to a telephone booth and called Terry. He was out, but Helen left word that she would be at the Plaza at 8 o'clock.

Terry arrived at the Plaza at 8 o'clock and found Helen waiting for him. After they had had dinner, Helen asked Terry to take her to a night club. Terry agreed, and they went to the Cotton Club. Helen was very much impressed with the club and the entertainment. She was especially impressed with Terry. She thought he was the most handsome man she had ever seen.

Helen had always been very much interested in Terry, but she had never had the opportunity to get to know him well. She had always been afraid that Terry was in love with Leta, and she knew that Leta was very much in love with Terry. But now that Leta was married to Steve, Helen thought that she had a chance to win Terry's love

NATURE SAID, "LET THERE BE A GREAT LAND, BRAVE WOMEN... AND BOLD MEN TO GUARD THEM!"

Rushing rivers . . . sky-piercing peaks . . . trackless plains of the Great Northwest! . . . Land of rich furs and yellow gold, luring reckless men to adventure! . . . Land where civilization fades and a woman's lips set a wilderness aflame . . . Guarding this vast dominion, a handful of red-coated heroes blaze their legend, "Get your man!" . . . and law at the point of a rifle hangs crime on the end of a rope! . . . Here at last—in living color—is the romance of Canada's Royal Mounted! . . . Here—in the grandest scenes on earth—is the epic of America's last frontier! . . . Here's courage in a thousand dangers, and love for him who wins it fighting!

WARNER BROS. PRESENT

HEART OF THE NORTH

SEE *"HEART of the NORTH"*—COMING SOON TO YOUR FAVORITE BOSTON THEATRE

MASSACHUSETTS
Chatham, *Chatham Thea.*—Dec. 25
Fitchburg, *Sheas*—Jan. 12
Hyannis, *Center*—Now Showing
Lawrence, *Palace*—Now Showing
Lynn, *Warner's*—Jan. 5
Newburyport, *Strand*—Now Showing
New Bedford, *Empire*—Jan. 1
Pittsfield, *Palace*—Now Showing
Springfield, *Capitol*—Dec. 21
Worcester, *Warner*—Dec. 21

COMING SOON
Athol, *York*
Brockton, *Colonial*
Fall River, *Empire*
Framingham, *St. George*
Gardner, *Orpheum*
Gloucester, *North Shore*
Greenfield, *Lawler*
Haverhill, *Paramount*
Ipswich, *Strand*
Lowell, *Strand*
Norwood, *Norwood Thea.*
Quincy, *Quincy Thea.*
Southbridge, *Strand*
Taunton, *Strand*

CONNECTICUT
Manchester, *State*—Now Showing
Norwich, *Broadway*—Now Showing
Willimantic—*Capitol*—Now Showing

VERMONT
Barre, *Paramount*—Jan. 20
Bellows Falls, *Opera House*—Dec. 29
Bennington, *Gen. Starke*—Coming Soon
Brattleboro, *Latchis*—Now Showing
Burlington, *Majestic*—Jan 20
Rutland, *Paramount*—Coming Soon
St. Johnsbury, *Star*—Jan. 6

MAINE
Augusta, *Capitol*—Dec. 30
Bangor, *Bijou*—Now Showing
Bridgeton, *Mayfair*—Dec. 26
Brunswick, *Cumberland*—Dec. 26
Rockland, *Strand*—Jan 6
Waterville, *Haines*—Jan. 25

COMING SOON
Bath, *Opera*
Lewiston, *Empire*
Portland, *State*

NEW HAMPSHIRE
Berlin, *Albert*—Dec. 26
Bristol, *Bristol Thea.*—Now Showing
Concord, *Star*—Jan 20
Dover, *Strand*—Dec. 30
Lancaster, *Rialto*—Dec. 28
Lincoln, *Charbarohen*—Now Showing
Manchester, *State*—Now Showing
Nashua, *Tremont*—Now Showing
Plymouth, *Plymouth Thea.*—Dec. 28
Rochester, *Scenic*—Dec. 28

COMING SOON
Keene, *Latchis*
Laconia, *Colonial*
Portsmouth, *Colonial*

RHODE ISLAND
Newport, *Opera*—Dec. 29

COMING SOON
Providence, *Majestic*
Pawtucket, *Leroy*